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Creative Writing

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Scarlet Monkey

Deep in the bowels of the Panachanku Rainforest on a desolate island near Madagascar name Mauritius, there lived a Scarlet Pygmy Marmoset the supposed last one of its kind (age fourteen), a Baboon (age twelve) and a Male human (age unknown). The Marmoset and the Baboon were living happily until the sun and the seawater brought a bad memory for marmoset about the time he and his parents were taking a cruise around the Caribbean on the ship Titanica when he was only ten. The cruise came to an abrupt halt when a hurricane had torn through Jamaica from the North Atlantic Ocean blowing the ship to smithereens separating the marmoset and his parents.

The sun began to drive the human insane to the point where he was seeing the marmoset and the baboon as flame broiled spicey jalepeno cheeseburgers. The monkeys, standing in wonder with a confused look on their face, blinked once and all of the sudden it was dark, the human had eaten them. The monkeys had foreseen this event, but did not know it was coming so soon. With nothing but time on their hands now the baboon with his ability to store things in his stomach coughed up a lighter, and a map wrapped in heavy duty saran wrap they found when they were washed up from sea. They used the lighter as a light to see inside the human. The Marmoset, remembering when he was nine, had talked to a friend of his parents, a gypsy. He remembered that the gypsy taught him a few magical spells that when used could get him out of sticky situations. The Marmoset thought to himself, this seems like a situation where my magic would be helpful. As the marmoset prepared himself with the spell in mind, he uttered deep inside the human I, call to those who never die, come to us who call you near, free those now that show no fear. As the spell was uttered, a bright light was glowing near the roof of the human’s mouth, and the man’s mouth was opening as if a crowbar was prying it open.

When the monkeys escaped, they took a few coconuts from a tree and threw them at his head knocking him unconscious. As the human, still knocked, out the monkeys were figuring out a plan to get off the island. They thought for a while and it hit them they needed to construct a raft out of the bamboo from the island. The human still dizzy from the coconuts, stood up and approached the monkeys, and told the man of their plan to get to New York City using the map. They wanted to go because they wanted to see the supposed magnificent Empire State building, and because they were tired of this life, foraging for food and fighting for survival. The man and the monkeys were close to finishing the raft when a tidal wave coming from the Arctic Circle blasted through the waters. The waters around them were flooded with oil from the five oil ships that crashed into shore that sank ten thousand miles below sea level.

The baboon with the lighter lit it up and the waters towered over the island and the next thing they knew, the island looked like ten atomic bombs blew up at the same time, and the island was separated into two hundred different mini islands. The monkeys and the human survived by jumping into the waters of the sea and swam down, down, down. Even though the waters were oil infested they swam deep enough to the point were only the man’s clothes were singed off and the monkeys fur were singed off. Upon reaching the surface of the waters when the fires subsided, they saw that somehow their raft survived. Seeing as though the fires burnt down the trees the raft still had enough wood on it to float.

The monkeys and the human, light headed and tired, boarded the raft and shoved off for their destination of New York City (the big apple). As the human and the monkey thought up their journey, they calculated that they would need to move towards the continent of Africa hoping to work their way west to Mozambique. They would then move through Zimbabwe, Botswana, Namibia, across the Atlantic Ocean to the continent of South America, north through Brazil to French Guinea, west to Suriname, Guyana, Venezuela, and Colombia, north to Haiti, west to Cuba and north to Florida. Once in Florida they would head north to Georgia, than to South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and then to New York City.

With that in mind, they all boarded their raft and headed towards Mozambique by crossing the Atlantic Ocean. Along the way they noticed a strange figure glide under the water and as the group became worried, they all hurdled up against each other and started whimpering. Then out of nowhere, a giant sea monster rose up out of the water and had a huge smile on his face as if it was happy to have found them. As the monster kept, staring them down, unexpectedly, he talked to them with a Scottish accent and said oy laddies what brings you to this neck of the woods. The monkeys replied, we are on our way to New York City, you see and we wanted to know if you happened to have any food with you that we could eat. My brothers and sister under the islands near us have a plethora of different foods to eat, if you would like to, you could come over into our grotto and you can feast with us.

Are you sure, they would not mind? It is no problem at all we are just happy to help. On the way to the grotto, the monkeys and the human thought to themselves are we really going to accept help from them. We are starving, we have no food, and he offered to help, the best way to handle this would be to eat socialize for a little while and then leave. I do not feel like this is a good idea, but what other choice do we have. You are right we do need food and should accept their help. Two hours later the group had asked their new friends in a kind manner what type of creatures are you, we have been known for thousands of years as the Loch Ness Monsters, and we are from Scotland. Wait so how old are you, we are one thousand four hundred ninety two years old. Wow that is amazing, even for sea creatures such as yourself. Well we would love to stay and chat but we need to be on our way. As nine months had passed, the group had traveled through Africa and the deserts, meeting all kinds of strange people and animals. They found many different types of food and they learned how to weave baskets out of wet bark and thin blades of grass. In the baskets that they had weaved, they carried the following: avocado, eggplant, gooseberries, acorn squash, pumpkin, apples, pears, and a group favorite the mandarin orange.

The group reached the Florida coastline within 11 months time and out of nowhere near the coastline a shadow peering out from behind a tree, spoke in a deep nasally voice. Who dares to cross into thoroughblood territory, the scarlet monkey terrified of what may happen the group hid behind a tree away from the voice shaking and quivering. All of the sudden they heard an outburst of laughter, coming from behind the tree. The group scared as they were, they were now puzzled about this deep voice. Something behind the tree moved and the group was on their guard ready for anything that would happen. Then as the shadowy figure taking its sweet time to come out of the shadows the baboon as brilliant as he is used his surprisingly still functioning lighter. The lighter revealed a Scottish Loch Ness. The pygmy mad as can be jumped up inside the sea monsters ear and screamed in question, “What is wrong with you!” I was told by me brothers and sisters to help you laddies when you reached Florida. Well now that we have arrived, you need to supply us with food, equipment and a ride. Well for food, we have haggis, Forfar Bridies, stovied tatties, and a lot of hot toddy. What in the world are they; we have never heard of it. Haggis is made from sheep's bladder, the windpipe, lungs, heart and liver of the sheep. The insides are boiled minced and then it is mixed with beef suet and lightly toasted oatmeal. This mixture is than placed inside the sheep's stomach and then sewn closed. As the Loch Ness continued on explaining the food, the group began feeling ill, and their faces turned green. Do you have anything that oh I do not know does not want to make us throw up? Fine than laddies, you can eat the hamburgers, cheeseburgers, French fries, and pie that we were going to eat. Now that is food said the marmoset. How about transportation, did you at least give us something that we have heard of?

Have you all heard of a bike, well no, what does this bike do? The human you ride with has legs, which can pedal the bike to the land you wish to travel to known as New York City. About the equipment you requested, it might be an issue. What are you talking about, what issue are you speaking of if you don’t have the weapons we requested so we can defend ourselves than you might as well not go back to you families grotto. We have the weapons except we don’t have the extra ammunition. That’s not a problem said the monkey, we will just have to make do with what we have. As the group said thank you to the Loch Ness the group waved their hands and said good-bye as they left on their continued journey to New York City. Their first stop was Georgia, as the group traveled to Georgia the human was hungry for food and suddenly his mouth became like a waterfall. The monkeys examined the area around them and noticed a huge peanut possibly the world’s largest. The monkeys noticed they were out of food and told the human that they would find food and let him eat.

The group walked to the nearest farm they could find and asked a kind old man if he would supply them with food for their long journey still to come. The man obliged and gave the group a dozen ears of corn, plenty of fresh bacon, and a couple hundred bottles of grade “A” whiskey. Near the border of South Carolina, the group was exhausted and decided to camp out under the night sky, and tell stories of their lives before they met.

The human said he would go first and started out with his birth. I do not remember when I was born but I know I was born on Coco’s island. How did you end up here than said the baboon? Well my father was a pilot stationed in the country of Sri Lanka. He flew down to Coco’s island with his jet the Lucky Lady and surprised me with bring your son to work day, and on that day an enemy fighter jet attacked us and my father’s plane crashed. I do not remember much except for my father was never found and I was in a tree and that was when I ended up on the tiny island of Mauritius with you guys as my parents. Well, after all this we have never known your name and only called you human, what is your name anyway? I remember hearing the name Ceylon a few times but that settles it your name now is Ceylon and you are going to be seventeen years old. That’s fine with me, said Ceylon now baboon it’s time for your story. I was born twelve years ago on the island Mauritius our old home, and my mother died when I was just an infant from Chikungunya. What is it, I would rather not talk about it said the baboon. What about your father, he died at the age of 19, due to old age, he lived a long and peaceful life and he is in a better place now. So now I am living with you two my friends.

Marmoset what is your story, how did you get to the island of Mauritius. My memory is a little fuzzy, but I will tell you what I remember. It started thirteen years, eleven months, twenty nine days, ten hours, forty five minutes and thirty four seconds ago. I was living in Ecuador in a small tree where my family and I were located and my parents as bored as they were living their simple life they became very lazy. From that point, all I remember is when we boarded the ship Titanica. The captain of the ship claimed that this ship is ***UNSINKABLE*** and is the fanciest ship to ever set sail. Even though my parents and I were not allowed on the ship we snuck in using an open porthole on the side of the ship. My mom had always said she needed a vacation whether she would get it by winning one or making one her own. So from there you know what happened and all I remember from there is the hurricane, huddling up with my parents and being thrown from their arms into the sky, and the next thing I knew I was on Mauritius with no one by my side. Now that we all know each other better we can rest knowing we are still and always will be friends.

Wakey Wakey eggs and bakey, rise and shine guys we must move if we ever hope to reach New York City. The group crossed over to South Carolina, where they new they had another friend that would help supply food and other drinks since Ceylon became drunk with the whiskey the group was given. The Scarlet marmoset ate all of the food including the haggis, he was brave I will give him that but stupidity is somewhere in there too. The group thought that if they were to travel by the coast then they would get New York City faster. They all agreed and it was decided that they would travel along the coastline of the last five remaining states, but first they would have to get to the coast of South Carolina. Before the group could even make one move towards the coast they had to meet their other friend that the loch told them about. The loch said he was six foot nine and weighed about 300 pounds, and lived in caves. The loch said his name was either Big Foot or Sasquatch, and to never run in fear of it because it is quite unappealing, and may turn your stomach.

The group was told to head near the eastern part of South Carolina, where the group was headed anyway, and seek out a disturbance in the soil. The baboon said, hey guys uh would that classify as a disturbance. What are you talking about said the Marmoset, the baboon turned the marmoset and Ceylon‘s head forty-five degrees to the right and all of their jaws just dropped. Ceylon dropped to his knees and fainted and the other two fainted as well. When they awoke they felt a strange warmth like from a fire, and they opened their eyes and they found themselves wrapped in blankets with food all around them and whiskey, rum and two hundred and fifty pounds of butter.

Ceylon spoke up and asked the shadowy figure ahead of them who are you, are you Sasquatch. Yes I am, and you are, we are friends of the Loch and he said you would help us on our journey by supplying us with drinks, and food. Yes what you require is all around you, including the blankets you have with you. Now off with you, except Ceylon you stay I want to talk to you. As the Sasquatch requested, all but Ceylon had left and the monkeys reveled in awe of the solid gold structured valley that the Sasquatch lived. Back in the valley Ceylon wondered why he was supposed to stay behind. Sasquatch told Ceylon that they are alike in many ways, they are both human, they both have hair, and they both have the same dream to live in a better place.

Are you asking to come with us Sasquatch, yes I am and I would be happy if you allowed my company. There is one thing you must do before we allow you to come with us. I’ll do anything, anything at all just name it. You have to cut your hair, all of it. WHAT YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME, I can’t do that it took me two hundred years to grow it all I can’t just chop it off and leave it. It’s the only thing you must do, fine than I’ll do it but you have to help. As Ceylon continued shaving Sasquatch, the monkeys decided to rest until whatever they were discussing was done. After several hours of hard work it was done, Sasquatch was finally shaven, (he also was naked but he already had clothes to wear that he did not need to use until now).

Ceylon wondered why Sasquatch would leave his golden city so he asked him. Sasquatch why would leave your city behind and come with us to New York City, because I want to be a wealthy opera singer and provide entertainment for thousands of people. Well that’s quite the dream you have and I hope you make it towards your dreams. Let’s go meet up with the others shall we. Baboon, Marmoset we have another traveler, really he wants to travel with us yes and we are going to let him. That works for us. As several months passed by the, the baboon, the scarlet pygmy marmoset, Ceylon, and the new addition Sasquatch, passed through the coastlines of North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland and shot straight from Maryland into Pennsylvania in the city of Mercer. The next cities the monkey said we had to go through from mercer are Venango, forest, elk, Cameron, Clinton, Lycoming, Sullivan, Wyoming, Lackawanna, and Wayne. Ceylon Collapsed from exhaustion, and started sleeping. The Sasquatch and the monkeys so close to New York City were not stopping so Sasquatch picked Ceylon up and carried him. The group continued on with their journey and said they will not stop for anything, anyone and not for any reason until they reach New York City.

With the bike still with them and the raft they left behind when they entered Pennsylvania raced through nine cities and came to a fork in the road. The fork was do they rest for one more day, or do they continue on with whatever energy they have left and try to make it through the city Wayne. They took a vote and the results were Ceylon who woke up from the crash said to rest, as did the marmoset. The Sasquatch said he’d rather venture on and the baboon was already asleep so the vote was unanimous they would rest and wait until the next day. The Sasquatch couldn’t sleep so he just stared at the night sky thinking how wonderful it was going to be in New York City. The next morning the group heard a noise, AHHHHHHHHHHH. What is going on here, I’m so itchy said Ceylon. No wonder you are so itchy you slept near a poison ivy plant, said Sasquatch. Stop itching your only going to make it worse; than how do I fix it, well we will just use the sweet fern.

After several minutes the itch was gone and Ceylon caught a breath of relief. What is sweet fern asked the monkeys and Ceylon. It is a plant that grows in the wild that has poison ivy healing properties. The Sasquatch itching to leave led the group on. Nearing the end of the city the group saw what they had only hoped to see, the Empire state building, and in a far off distance New York’s greatest treasure the Statue of Liberty. They group new they were finally in New York City, the place where dreams come true.